



10¢

AMAZING-MAN COMICS

November

This Month
AMAZING MAN
IRON SKULL
MINIMIDGET
CHUCK HARDY
MIGHTY MAN
All News! All Amazing!!

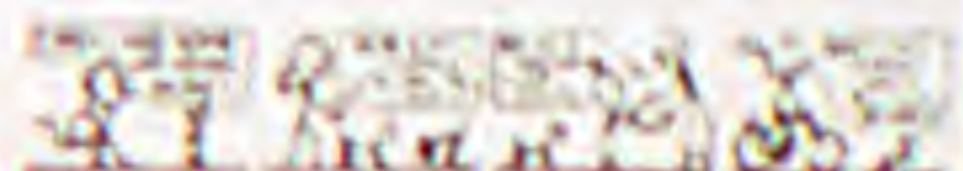
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UNIVERSE.COM**

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The Comic Corp. Publishing Co.
Springfield, Mass.

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THE NEXT ISSUE OF...

AMAZING MYSTERY FUNNIES

NEW ADVENTURES WITH



FANTOM OF THE FAIR



SPEED CENTAUR



BARRY FINN
YOUR FAVORITE!



INTRODUCING
A NEW FEATURE—
JON LINTON

Readers of "Amazing Mystery Funnies" call this favorite magazine the "different" comic magazine. They tell Uncle Joe that it's a new treat from month to month, because it's filled with new ideas, new comics, and new surprises.

Every Month, Get **AMAZING MYSTERY FUNNIES**. Only 10c

FRONT PAGE NEWS

Gazette

SEVEN EDITION
FINAL

PHOENIX, ARIZONA, NOVEMBER 10, 1939

PRICE 5 CENTS

AMAZING-MAN LOOSE!

"GREEN MIST" CLEANS UP KIDNAPPERS!

AMAZING-MAN SAID
TO DISSOLVE INTO
GREEN VAPOR WHEN
CONFRONTED!

By Robert [unclear]

Phoenix, Nov. 10.—There was long
been talk of the Amazing-Man
being taken into custody. The
man, who is known as the
"Green Mist" and is believed to be
a member of the "Green Mist" gang,
was taken into custody today.

U.S. BONDS
STILL VALID

With [unclear]



Only picture of Amazing-Man
taken at Sheridan, Wyo. during
scandal two months ago.
Amazing-Man was taken into custody
today. One of the "Green Mist" gang.

DUPREY GANG ARRAIGNED
ON KIDNAPPING CHARGE
LUCILLE PEABODY RETURNED
SAFELY BY MYSTERIOUS "MIST"

SPECIAL TO THE GAZETTE

PHOENIX, ARIZONA, Nov. 10, 1939.—Lucille Peabody,
22-year old daughter of Carl Carl Peabody, of Kingman,
who disappeared on October 27th, was returned to her
father's ranch late last night, by a mysterious gang

known as the "Green Mist" gang.
The gang is believed to be a
member of the "Green Mist" gang.



THE AMAZING-MAN

BY
A. L. KIRBY

and Bill Overett



WELL-THAT WAS SHORT AND SWEET!
NOW, MISTER, WHAT ABOUT YOU? LOOKS
LIKE YOU'RE IN PRETTY BAD SHAPE!



COME ON, BUDDY,
BRACE UP! WHO
ARE YOU?
I--I'M TOM GREGG,
MAINTENANCE
ENGINEER-----
RIO POWER DAM---
--DIRTY RATS--GOT
ME--FORCED CAR--



I'LL GET YOU TO A
DOCTOR--BUT WHO
WERE THE "DIRTY
RATS"?
THEY--WANT
TO WRECK---
--DAM--DON'T
KNOW---



NUTS! PASSED OUT 'FORE I GOT THEIR
NAMES!



THAT DAM IS A STATE PROJECT--
I'LL HEAD FOR THE
CAPITOL--



FROM THE CAPITOL AIRPORT TO THE
STATE HOSPITAL IN A FLYING TAXI!



TWENTY MINUTES LATER,
AMAN QUESTIONS THE
DOCTOR--
DOC, I'VE GOT TO
TALK TO THAT MAN!



DOGGONE IT! MORE TROUBLE!
LOOKS LIKE I'LL HAVE TO SEE
THE STATE
ENGINEER.



OKAY, DRIVER--HOW MUCH?



NONSENSE, SON! NO
ONE WOULD TRY TO
WRECK THAT DAM!
BUT I TELL YOU, SIR, I SAW
THEM DRIVE HIM
OFF THE ROAD--
THIS IS NO
JOKE, SIR!



MISS DEAN, GET THE STATE POLICE!
NO ONE WILL INTERFERE WITH THAT
PROJECT IF I CAN HELP IT!



BUT IN THE FAR LAND OF TIBET,
THE "GREAT QUESTION", AMAN'S
NEMESIS, WATCHES THE ACTION
IN HIS RADIO-CONTROLLED
SUPER-EYE!







AMAN ALLOWED HIMSELF TO BE ARRESTED, TO LEARN WHO THE WITNESSES WERE—NOW HE REALIZES THAT TIME IS PRECIOUS



QUICK! WHAT'S IN ON THIS JOB WITH
"THE GREAT QUESTION"?



COME ON, NOW - YOU'LL TALK, OR I'LL ---

HEY!



SAY - WHAT'S GOING ON
HERE?



OH-OH - I'LL HAVE TO TAKE
CARE OF THESE FELLOWS
LATER - NOW I'VE GOT
TO GET TO THE DAM!



SAY! WAIT A MINUTE! THE
GUYS VANISHED!



BUT A FEW BLOCKS AWAY, ANNY APPEARS
AGAIN, AND HAILS A TAXI -

TO THE AIRPORT -
AND HURRY!



THIS SHIP BELONGS TO THE
GUY THAT JUST ESCAPED
FROM JAIL - KEEP AN EYE
ON IT!

DON'T WORRY, SIR -
NO ONE'LL TAKE IT
WHILE I'M HERE!



BUT ON ANOTHER PART OF THE FIELD, A TINY PLANE, WHOSE MOTOR HAD
BEEN IDLING, SUDDENLY SHOOT'S DOWN
THE RUNWAY - PILOTLESS!





AND WHILE THIS IS GOING ON, JACK IN TUBEL, IN "THE GREAT QUESTION'S" LABORATORY, COMMUNICATION IS MADE WITH THE AIRPORT-



A MAN, REALIZING THAT HIS STOLEN SHIP
HAS BEEN HIT, REACHES FOR THE FIRE-
EXTINGUISHER -



AND CLIMBS TO THE RIM OF THE
COCKPIT -



WHILE THE PLANES SPIN GIDDILY
IN THE VOID!



SAFER MAN LEAPS! HIS
DESTINATION THE PLANE
BELLOW HIM -



THE AMAZING-MAN STRIKES!



AND CRASHES TO THE GROUND IN A TERRIFIC SPINTER OF
FABRIC, GLASS AND SPLINTERS !!!



A MOMENT LATER THE ENEMY PLANE
GOES INTO A SPIN -



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-AND ARISES SAFELY
SWIFT-



HE STANDS FOR A MOMENT,
REGAINING HIS EQUILIBRIUM.
THEY ARE STAFFS FOR THE
RACE!



IMPERVIOUS TO THE HEAT AND FLAMES, HE GRABS THE TWO AVIATORS, TEARING THEM FROM THE BURNING INFERNO!



TOO LATE - THEY'RE DEAD. BUT
WHAT'S THIS IN THE PILOT'S COAT?
A LETTER?



SO-HENRY MUTH, THE CONTRACTOR, IS IN ON THIS WITH "THE GREAT QUESTION"! I SHOULD'VE KNOWN!



OH-OH-POLICE! I'LL HAVE TO
FACE!



WHAT LUCK! I'LL BORROW THE
PATROLMAN'S MOTORCYCLE -
GOT TO GET TO THE DAM RIGHT
AWAY!



HENRY MUTH MADE FRIENDS WITH THE "GREAT QUESTION" WHEN HE WAS IN TIBET TWO YEARS AGO - I REMEMBER HIM WELL.

ARMY SPEEDS TO THE
PIT POWER DAM, FROM
PLANT OF THE MOUNTAIN



SO-HERE WE ARE! MUTH
WILL DOUBTLESS BE WAITING
IN ONE OF THOSE EMPTY
ENGINEER'S SHACKS -







NOW THE GREAT CROCODILE
PIERCES THE SUNNY SURFACE AND WITH ITS
TAIL, IS ABOUT TO DEAL A FATAL BLOW TO HIM.



-JIM DOUGLAS MORTALLY WOUNDS THE REPTILE!



THANK HEAVENS YOU'RE
ALIVE! I ALMOST LOST
HOPE! AND YOU DID IT
FOR ME, JIM!

AW, FORGET IT!
CAN YOU MAKE IT
TO SHORE - ALL
RIGHT?



WE'RE ABSOLUTELY
DEFENSELESS HERE
EXCEPT FOR MY
REVOLVER!

SAV! LOOK THERE!
A CAVE!



THIS MAY BE THE LAST OF A
WILD ANIMAL... STILL, WE
WOULDN'T BE SAFER ELSE-
WHERE... I'M GOING TO SEARCH
FOR FOOD, RONALD!



SAV! THERE'S THE
DINOSAUR TRAIL
AGAIN! I'M GOING
TO FOLLOW IT!



WHAT ARE THOSE
UNEVENTHY CRIES
- AND THEY'RE
COMING FROM
AROUND THE
BEND!



GREAT HEAVENS!
ALLIGATORUS!
IT'S TRYING TO
GET AT RONALD!



FINE! HE'S COMING
AFTER ME!
NOW, IF
I CAN ONLY
REACH
THE MOUNTAINS IN
TIME!



THE KING OF THE SOUTH SEAS

Harold Hughes

THIS STORY TATALE ALMOST TOO FANTASTIC TO BELIEVE, UNFOLDS IN THE LITTLE SUNBLUSTERED CITY OF SANDAKAN IN NORTHERN BORNEO









THE IRON SKULL



DEAR READER—

IN THE YEAR 1950 DURING THE SECOND WORLD WAR, THIS TIME IN THE UNITED STATES, A SOLDIER BATTERED AND SMASHED BEYOND RECOGNITION WAS BROUGHT INTO THE BASE HOSPITAL IN CHICAGO WHERE UNDER THE CAPABLE HANDS OF DR. WATSON-STEEL AND IRON PLATES REPLACED FLESH AND BONE—THE SOLDIER NOW LOOKED LIKE A LIVING IMAGE OF A SKELETON.

WE NEVER LEARNED WHO OR WHAT HE WAS—BUT 10 YEARS LATER, A STRANGE BEING AROSE DURING THE PERIOD OF RECONSTRUCTION AND BECAME KNOWN AS THE ENEMY OF CRIME—THE UNDERWORLD CALL HIM—THE IRON SKULL!

CHIEF CLERK OF CHICAGO HOSPITAL—TED THOMAS





AT THAT
MOMENT,
LISTENING
TO THE SAME
BROADCAST
- IS THE
SKULL!

- THE BROADCAST
IS OVER BROWN!
- WHAT DID YOU
FIND WHEN
USING THE RADIO
DIRECTION
FINDER?

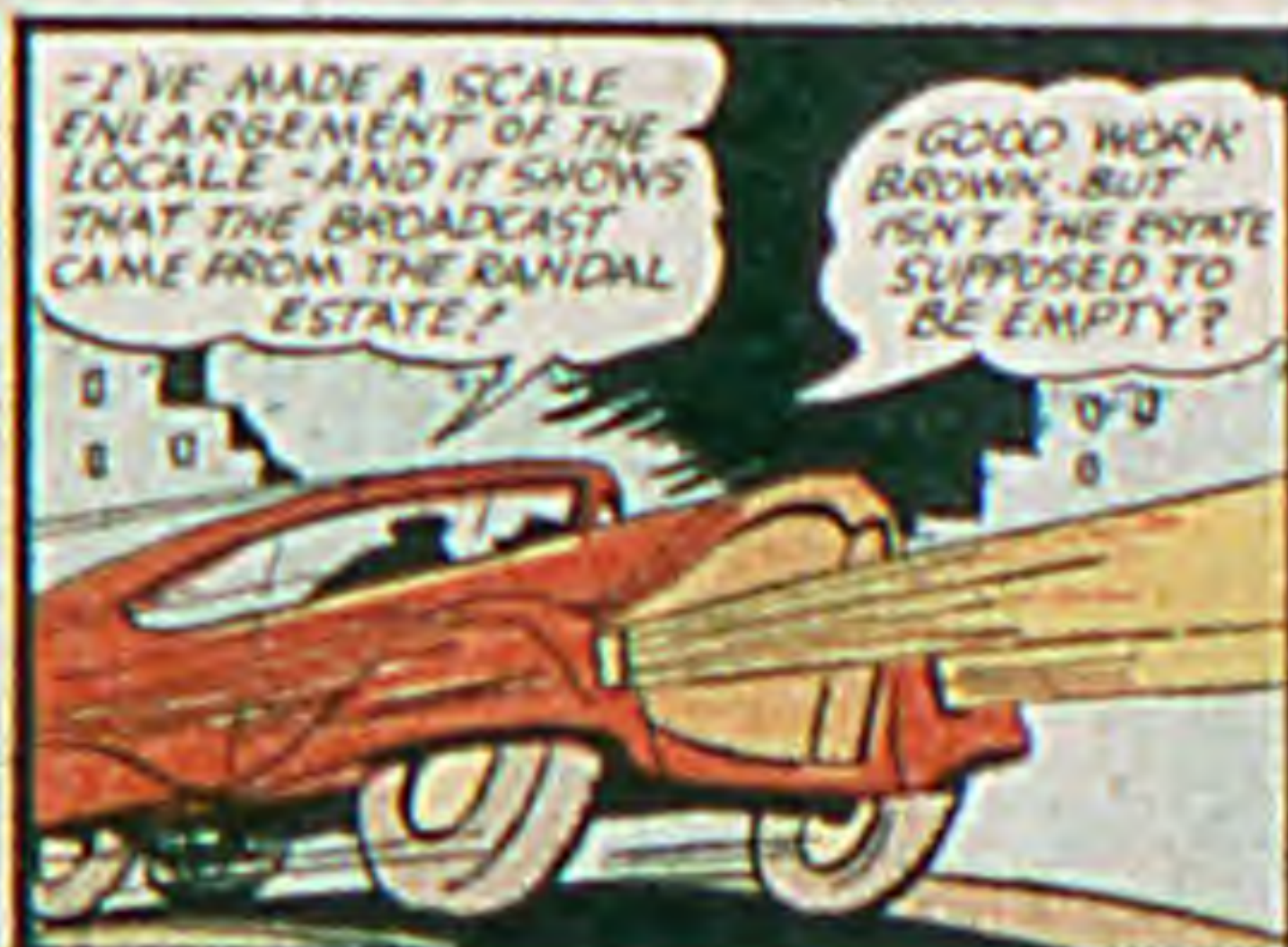
- THE
WAVE
BEAMS
CAME IN
STRONGEST
BETWEEN
TWO POINTS.



THE TWO
MEN MOVE
TO A HUGE
MAP IN THE
CORNER OF
THE ROOM.

- THE CENTER
OF WHICH I HAVE
CROSSED OFF ON
THE MAP! - THAT'S
THE EXACT INTER-
CEPTION POINT!

- AH! - IT ALSO
SHOWS THE NAME
OF THE TOWN! -
- IT'S - LITTLE BROOK -
- LET'S GO!



- I'VE MADE A SCALE
ENLARGEMENT OF THE
LOCALE - AND IT SHOWS
THAT THE BROADCAST
CAME FROM THE RANDAL
ESTATE!

- GOOD WORK
BROWN - BUT
ISN'T THE ESTATE
SUPPOSED TO
BE EMPTY?



- IT WAS LEASED
6 MONTHS AGO
- BUT THE ORIGINAL
BUYER DIED!

- DIED EH BROWN?
- WELL, I'M GOING
TO HAVE A
LOOK INSIDE!

REACHING THEIR
DESTINATION, THE
TWO MEN ABANDON
THE CAR AND
WALK FOR THE
ESTATE BY FOOT!



- ALL DOORS SECURELY
LOCKED - THE SKULL
MAKES SHORT WORK
OF A CLOSED WINDOW
AND ENTERS A ROOM
NOISELESSLY!

- H-H-H - SOUNDS
LIKE SOMETHING IS
GOING ON IN THE
OTHER ROOM!



- WHAT IN TH--

- CUT IT! - AND LET
THAT GIRL GO, OR
YOUR HEAD WILL BE
MISSING FROM
YOUR SHOULDERS!



- ARE YOU
ALL RIGHT
GIRL?

YES!

- AND NOW BOGEY
MAN - YOU'LL
TAKE OFF
THAT DISGUISE!

- VERY WELL
SKULL, SINCE
YOU INSIST!



- BUT AS THE
MONSTER BEGINS
TO MOVE, A
TERRIFYING BLAST
ECHOES AS THE
STRANGE BEING
SEEMINGLY BURSTS
IN THE AIR -







•THEY'RE
MOVING!!
•LET THE
SHOW BEGIN
KITO!

-IT SHALL BE
GOOD, TOYAT!
-THE GIANTS
HAD NO FOOD
FOR DAYS!



FOOD!

-IS THIS A DREAM?
-NO, IT CAN'T BE!
-THOSE MUST BE
THE GIRLS WHO WERE
TRANSFORMED
BY DR. TOYAT!

AS KITO THROWS A SWITCH,
THE SKULL RISES ONLY
TO SEE A SIGHT THAT
STAGGERS HIS IMAGINATION.



•THE GIANT WOMEN RUSH FOR THE TWO
PRISONERS! - BUT THE SKULL DODGES
THE MENACE AND SENDS HIS STEEL
FIST CRASHING INTO ONE OF THE
AMAZONS' LEGS, CRACKING THE KNEE-
BONE!

EAT!

-I DON'T WANT
TO HURT THEM,
BUT IT'S
EITHER ME OR
THEM!

-WHAT
TH-



BAM!

-THE SKULL THEN
CLIMBS TO THE TOP
OF THE CAGE, AND
MAKES A POWERFUL
DIVE INTO ONE OF THE
GIANTS WHO WAS
JUST ABOUT TO MAKE
A FEED OF BRADLEY-



?

INSTANTLY
CRASHING BRADLEY
THE AMAZON,
CRACKS THROUGH
THE STEEL CAGE
IN PLACE!



-HURRY KITO! - OPEN
THE SECRET PASSAGE,
OR THOSE CANNIBALS
WILL GET US TOO!

IT'S OPEN!



THE FEMALE GIANTS RETREAT AFTER WITNESSING THE SKULL'S TERRIFIC POWER!

BACK!

LOOK! THEY'RE MOVING BACK! BACK TO THE CAGE! THEY FEAR US!

VOW FOR TOYAT AND MAKE HIM RESTORE THESE GIRLS TO THEIR ORIGINAL SIZES!

YES! LET'S GO. HE WENT THRU THE SECRET PASSAGE.

SO! THEY ESCAPED MY GIANTS? AH, BUT I SHALL HAVE MY WAY! THEY WON'T ESCAPE ME THIS TIME!

THE TWO MEN ENTER THE SECRET PASSAGE, WHERE TOYAT LIES IN WAIT!

A SWIFT PUSH AND THIS ROCK SHALL START AN AVALANCHE!
THOSE TWO MEN.
POOR FISHES!

FIND COVER BRADLEY! I'M GOING AFTER THAT RAT!

OK!
HEY, A ROCK BOUNCED OFF YOUR HEAD. ARE YOU HURT?

WHAT ROCK?

THERE HE GOES DOWN THAT TUNNEL!

AMIDST FALLING ROCK THE SKULL CHASES THE FLEEING DR. TOYAT.

HAN! AND ONCE IN THAT ELEVATOR, THE SKULL WILL NEVER GET ME!

WHILE FURTHER DOWN THE PASSAGE





MAGICIAN FROM MARS

by
JOHN GILITA
MALCOLM KILDALE

ENDOWED THROUGH MIXED EARTH-MARS
PARENTAGE WITH UNUSUAL CHARM, GRACE
AND PHYSICAL ACCOMPLISHMENT, JANE GEM-35
DERIVED PECULIAR AND ALARMIN' POWERS
THROUGH ACCIDENTAL RAY CONTACT. THE
STRANGE FEATS SHE DOES GIVE HER THE NAME -



MAGICIAN
FROM
MARS...



JANE FARO (EARTHIAN), AND JARL GEM-35
(MARTIAN) ARE BLESSED WITH THE EVENT OF
A NEW-BORN BABY GIRL -



UNKNOWN TO THE
YOUNG COUPLE AND
THE PHYSICIAN, THE
BABY WAS BY ACCI-
DENT, EXPOSED TO
THE RAYS OF A CA-
THODE TUBE BY THE
NURSE. BEING OF
MIXED PARENTAGE,
THIS ACCIDENTAL
RAY BATH WAS TO
HAVE AN AMAZING
EFFECT ON JANE...



[YEARS LATER] JANE GEM-35, AS SHE WAS NAMED, IS
NOW 6 YEARS OLD. AS SHE WAS PLAYING ONE DAY, SHE
STUMBLED AGAINST A LARGE VASE, BREAKING IT -



SHE NO SOONER SAID WHAT SHE THOUGHT, THAN BEFORE HER AMAZED EYES, THE THOUSAND PIECES WERE MADE INTO THE WHOLE VASE AGAIN!



WITH A CUNNING SURFESSINGHER AGE, SHE SPOOKEDLY REALIZED SHE COULD DO THINGS NO ONE ELSE COULD!



ONCE AGAIN, SHE SAW HER SPOKEN WISH TAKE FORM BEFORE HER STARTLED GAZE...



LATER, WE SEE JANE'S MOTHER COMING HOME -



UPON ENTERING, SHE SEES, ON THE CEILING -



AMAZED, SHE GOES TO THE LIVING ROOM, AND HEARS THE ELECTRONIC ORGAN SING!



PUZZLED, JANE'S MOTHER RUSHES THROUGH -



TO THE KITCHEN, WHERE BEDLAM REIGNS!



SHE BECOMES ALARMED ABOUT JANE -



HER CALL TO JANE UNANSWERED THE MOTHER FRANTICALLY RUSHES TO THE CHILD'S PLAYROOM, TO WITNESS THE MOST IMPOSSIBLE HAPPENINGS!



DUE TO HER EXTRAORDINARY POWERS AND ADVANCED MENTALITY, OTHER CHILDREN OUTLAW HER!



OH MAMA! THEY'RE ALL MINE - I WISHED FOR THEM! AREN'T THEY FUNNY!



AFTER JANE HAD DISCLOSED TO HER MOTHER IN A RIOTOUS MANNER, THE AMAZING POWER SHE HAD DISCOVERED, MOTHER BADE HER KEEP IT SECRET.

THROUGH HER YOUNG LIFE, SHE HAS TO FACE UNFAIRNESS AND ENVY, BECAUSE OF THE POWERS SHE HAS, BUT SELDOM USES!



SHE GROWS INTO A BEAUTIFUL YOUNG GIRL, AND AT 16, HER PARENTS HAVING DIED, JANE'S AUNT BECOMES HER GUARDIAN.



— ALONE IN THE UNIVERSE NOW, EXCEPTING FOR HER AUNT, WHO WILL NOT PERMIT JANE TO VISIT THE EARTH, THOUGH HER EARTH-BLOOD YEARS TO DO IT, SHE KEEPS EXERCISING THE UNUSUAL MAGICAL POWERS SHE HAS INHERITED!



SUCH THINGS AS DISTANCES MEANT NOTHING TO HER MAGIC



THOUGH SHE COULD RUN FASTER, THINK QUICKER, KNEW MORE THAN ANYONE IN THE UNIVERSE, THERE WAS ONE PERSON SHE HADN'T CONQUERED—HER AUNT!



JANE DOESN'T REALIZE HER EARTHLY HERITAGE OF AFFECTION FOR BLOOD RELATIVES IS HER WEAKNESS...

FREQUENTLY JANE HAD THOUGHT OF RUNNING AWAY FROM HER AUNT ON A TRIP TO EARTH. WHATEVER POWER THE AUNT HAD OVER HER, SHE COULD EASILY MASTER... THIS DAY THE AUNT GAVE SUSPICIOUS OF JANE'S ACTIVITY—



—AND DECIDED TO LOCK HER UP!

NOW YOU'LL STAY PUT YOU LITTLE FOOL!



STRANGE I COULDN'T RESIST MY DEAR MARTIAN AUNT. SHE DOESN'T KNOW MY POWERS... WELL HERE I AM, A PRISONER IN A WINDOWLESS SUPERSTEEL ROOM, AND I REALLY DON'T LIKE IT MUCH... I HAVE AN IDEA WHICH WILL SHOCK MY AUNT, BUT—



THE GLIMMER OF THE FANTASTIC IDEA, WHICH AWAKENS HER POWER, GROWS... WHAT SHE IS ABOUT TO DO: SHE NEVER TRIED BEFORE... "WHY THIS?" SHE ASKS HERSELF — "WELL, WHY NOT HAVE FREEDOM — I HAVE EVERYTHING ELSE!"



FREE FROM THE STEEL PRISON, SHE SPEEDS OVER THE COUNTRYSIDE — HEADING FOR A ROCKETSHIP PORT...



IT'S GOOD TO BE FREE AGAIN! NOW TO GET ABOARD AN EARTH-SHIP

ARRIVING AT THE AIRPORT, SHE SEES A MARS-VIA-EARTH SHIP, THOUGH THE GANGPLANK HAS JUST BEEN LOWERED. SHE MAKES THE EARTH-BOUND SHIP IN A SUPER-LEAP!



WHUEW! GUESS I JUST ABOUT MADE IT... I MIGHT HAVE TO WAIT A WEEK!

NO SOONER HAD JANE JUMPED ABOARD, THAN THE AIRLOCKS CLOSED, THE AIR PISTONS RUMBLLED, THE ATOMIC ROCKET-TUBES ROARED, AND JANE WAS ON HER WAY!



IN HER CABIN INSIDE THE SPACESHIP, JANE GEMS UNDER GOES A TRANSFORMATION... SHE CHANGES HER MARTIAN DRESS TO A PRACTICAL EARTH ONE —



I DO LOOK LIKE AN EARTH-WOMAN, I THE MAGICIAN FROM MARS

WITHOUT INCIDENT, JANE IS NOW 24-HOURS NEARER THE EARTH... AS SHE GAZES AT THE STRANGE, COLD, GALACTIC MYSTERIES UNFOLDING BEFORE HER, WHEN SUDDENLY, SHE SEES A HUGE BLACK BODY APPROACHING —



METEOR! DEAD AHEAD!

FULL REV. REVERSE! SPEED! STERN POST! QUICK!!!

DESPITE THE FRANTIC EFFORTS OF THE MARSU TO AVOID CRASHING THE METEOR, IT HAPPENS — — —



OUT THEY GO INTO THE COLD MALIGNANT VOID TRYING TO SAVE A HANDFUL OF HUMANITY AND A DOOMED SHIP.



FRANTICALLY THE CAPTAIN ISSUES ORDERS. THEY TRY TO SEAL THE HULL, BUT THE AIR IS RUSHING OUT FAST AND THE INTERIOR HEAT IS BEING REPLACED BY CHILLING COLD. THE PASSENGERS DON AIR MASKS AND HEAT SUITS WHILE THE CAPTAIN CALLS OUT:



JANE KNOWING OF A THREE MILLION DOLLAR GOLD TRANSFER ON BOARD DECIDES TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THE PANIC



JANE SUDDENLY CHANGES HER APPEARANCE



BUT ALTHOUGH SCARED OUT OF HIS WITS, THE GUARD COURAGEOUSLY DRAWS HIS GUN AND —



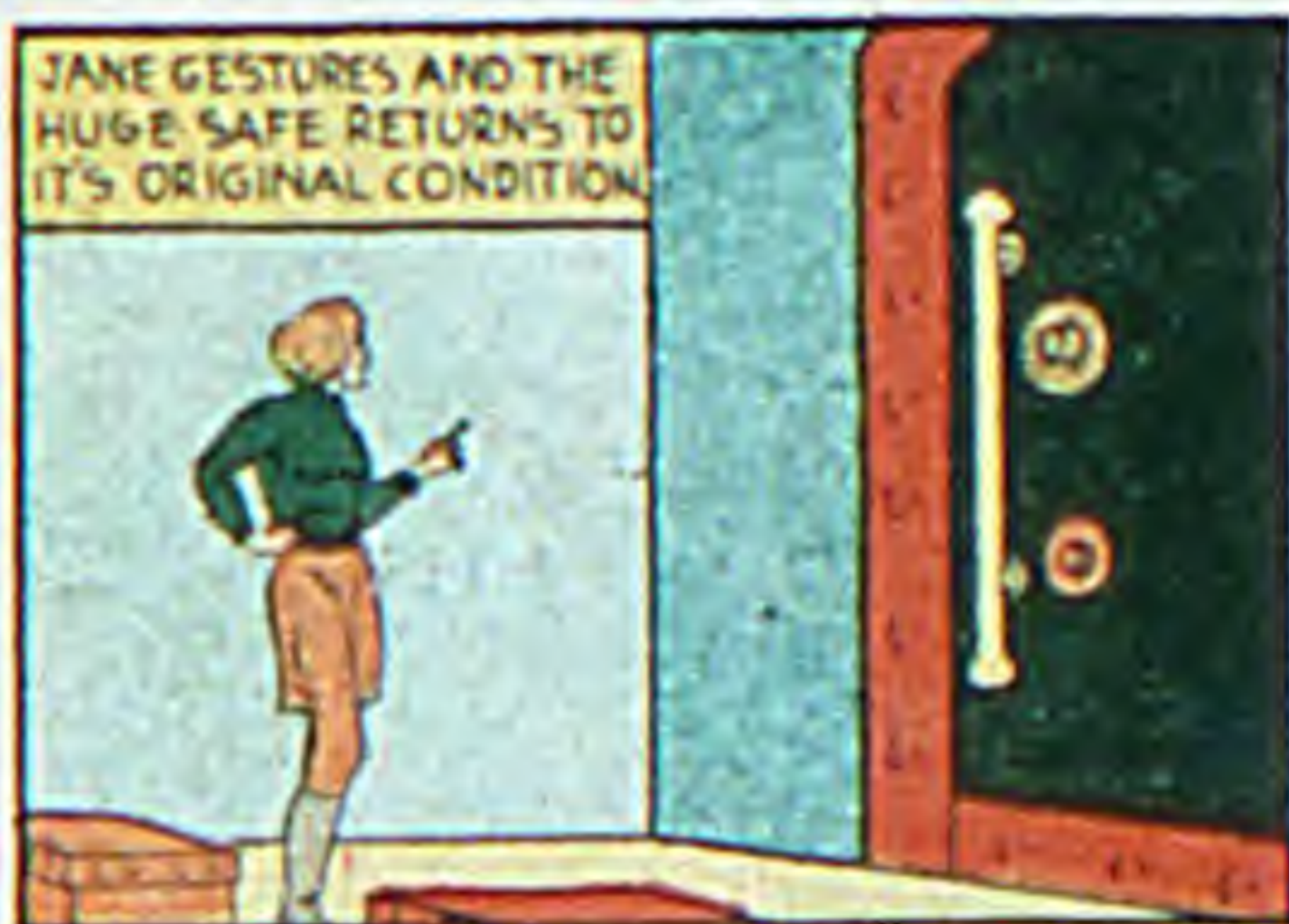
WITHOUT ANY GUARD, THE DOOR IS JANE'S ONLY BARRIER TO THE GOLD.





NOT BAD! NOT BAD!
ONE AND A HALF
MILLION DOLLARS IN
GOLD IN A BOX!

I BETTER DO
SOMETHING AB-
OUT THAT DOOR!



JANE GESTURES AND THE
HUGE SAFE RETURNS TO
IT'S ORIGINAL CONDITION.



PUTTING ON AN AIR MASK SHE APPROACHES THE
CAPTAIN

WHAT'S WRONG
CAPTAIN? ANYTHING
SERIOUS?

ANYTHING WRONG!
HUH! WE'RE LUCKY
IF WE GET OUT OF
THIS ALIVE!!



A METEOR HAS HIT THE
SHIP AND THERE'S A GADING
HOLE OUT OF WHICH OUR AIR
AND WARMTH IS SEEPING
OUT!!

OH MY!
THAT IS
HORRIBLE!
HERE'S
WHERE
I MAKE
A LIAR
OUT OF HIM!



THE MAGICIAN FROM MARS
MAKES A GESTURE BEADS
OF SWEAT FORM ON HER
FOREHEAD UNDER THE
MASK SHE IS FORMING
THE BROKEN HULL MO-
LECULES OF METAL INTO
ONE AGAIN MIND OVER
MATTER! SHE SUCCEEDS!

I THINK YOU HAVE BEEN
HAVING A NIGHTMARE CAR-
TAIN I SEE NO HOLE IN THE
SHIP

WHAT!



THE CAPTAIN AND THE HERETOFORE SCARED PASSENGERS
LET OUT A GASP OF SURPRISE WHERE THEY HAD BEEN
MILLING ABOUT IN FRIGHTENED CONFUSION WHERE THERE
WAS CRUMBLD METAL PLATES AND GIRDERS THERE NOW WAS
A WHOLE WALL AS IF FRESH OUT OF A PLANT!

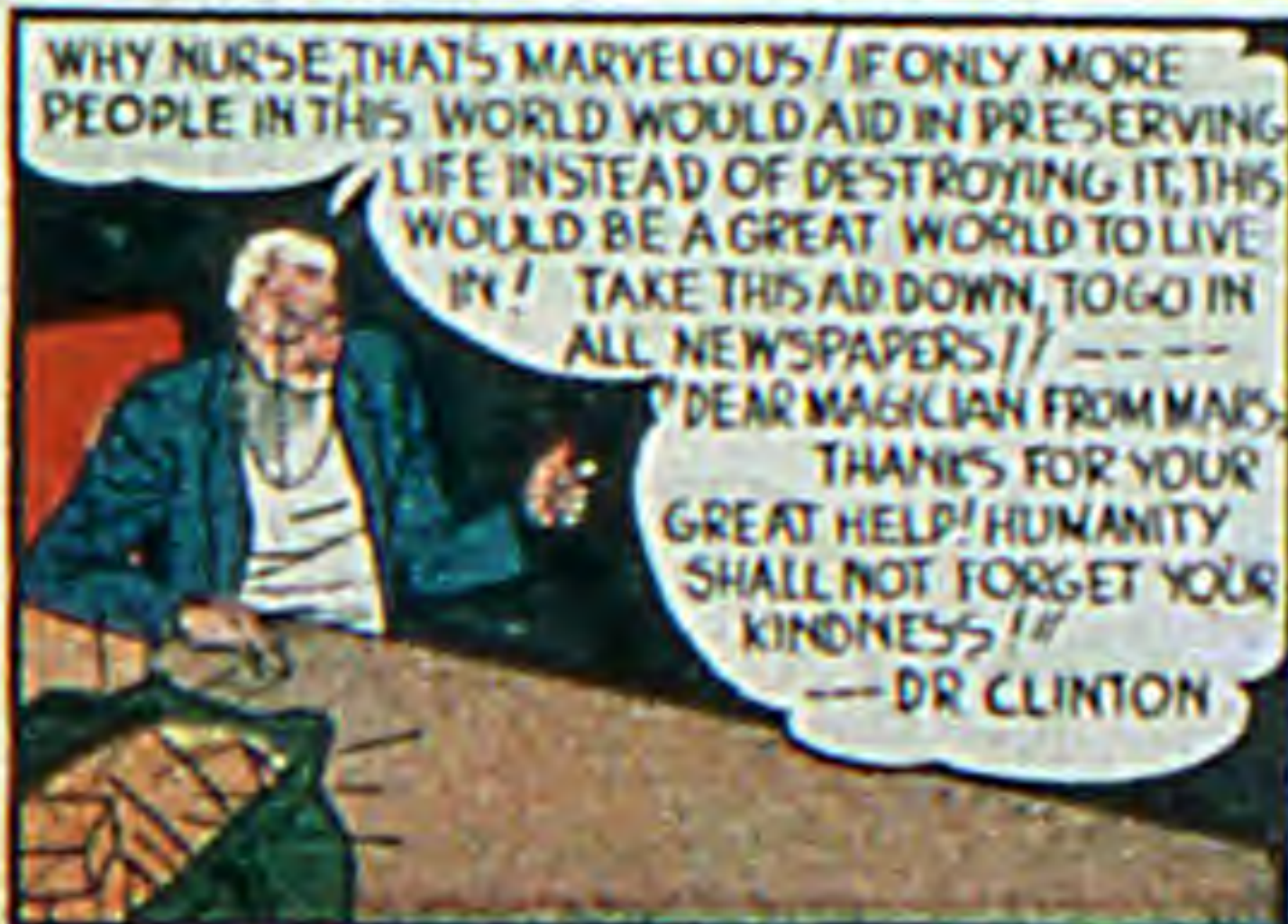
YE GODS!



THOSE WHO WERE BREAKING UP THE HARD SURFACE
OF THE METEOR NOW FIND THEMSELVES SUSPENDED
IN MID AIR.

WHAT IS THIS?

WHAT IN THE
HAPPENED SAY!
AM I DREAMING?



MINIMIDGET

THE MINIATURE MAN

BY JOHN F. KOLB

MINIMIDGET AND RITTY, ARE ONLY AS LARGE AS A HUMAN HAND -- THEY WERE REDUCED FROM NORMAL PEOPLE BY A MAD SCIENTIST WHO WAS KILLED.



A MORNING ROAR, AND WITH THE FURY
OF A THOUSAND DEVILS, IT HIT THE PLANE



TIME AND
SPACE MEAN
NOTHING,
AS THE
TINY TWO-
FOOT LONG
PLANE IS
SWEPT OFF
ITS COURSE
AND IS
CARRIED
AWAY—



THEN, AS
QUICKLY AS
IT CAME, IT
FADED—
THE PLANE,
DISABLED,
GLIDED OUT
OF A BLUE
SKY—
TOWARDS
THE
GROUND—



—TO A DISAS-
TROUS FORCED
LANDING!



WELL!
HERE WE
ARE—MILES
FROM NOWHERE—
LOST—AND THE
PLANE WRECKED.

THERE'S NO USE
STAYING HERE—
WE MIGHT AS
WELL MOVE
ON.



NIGHT FELL, AND THEY TOOK REFUGE
ON A HUGE ROCK FOR THE NIGHT.



HIGH ABOVE
THEM AN
OWL STARED
DOWN—HIS
EYES BLINKING,
THEN HE
DROPPED FROM
THE LIMB
WITH A
RUSH OF
WINGS.



AWAKENED
BY THE RUSTLE
OF THE OWL'S
WINGS ---
HE ACTED
LIKE A FLASH
-- GRABBED
UP A POINTED
STAFF FROM
AT HIS SIDE
AND HELD
IT UPWARD
AGAINST --
THE ROCK.



THE HORNED
OWL -- UNABLE TO
STOP ITS DOWN-
WARD PLUNGE
-- IMPALED ITS-
SELF ON THE
POINTED STAFF.



MINIMIDGET WHAT
IS IT -- WHAT
HAPPENED?

OH -- THE OWL WAS
HUNGRY I GUESS -- HE
TRIED TO MAKE US HIS
MIDNIGHT SUPPER!



WE COULD BUILD
A RAFT AND
RIDE DOWN IT.

A STREAM!
WHAT NEXT?

THAT'S
RIGHT! WE
COULD!



THIS MIGHT BE
THE TRICK --
LET ME HAVE
SOME MORE OF
THAT TOUGH GRASS.

I'LL HAVE SOME
FOR YOU IN A
MINUTE.



A WEASEL, COMING DOWN FOR A DRINK,
SPIED THEM -- HIS EYES GLEANNED
WICKEDLY AS HE CREEPT FORWARD.



RITTY! LOOK OUT!
HERE COMES A
WEASEL !!



COME ON! IF
IT'S FIGHT YOU
WANT -- YOU BLOOD-
--THIRSTY DEVIL!



THE
WEASEL
LEAPED
FORWARD



BUT
MINIMIDGET LEAPED TO ONE
SIDE AND BURIED HIS SWORD IN THE BEAST'S
SIDE.



THEN LEAPED ON THE WEASEL'S BACK
-- EXERTING ALL
THE STRENGTH IN
HIS SUPER-MIDGET
BODY, HE CRACKED
THE WEASEL'S
NECK.



THAT FINISHES
HIM! BUT WE
BETTER GO
BEFORE
ANOTHER ONE
COMES.



THEY PUSHED OFF -- AND STARTED
DOWN THE STREAM.





BY RUBBING DRY STICKS TOGETHER HE STARTED A FIRE AND DRIED OUT THEIR CLOTHES.



THE NEXT MORNING THEY START OUT AGAIN.



TREE ROOTS, ROCKS AND GRASS, THAT WOULD MEAN NOTHING -- TO AN ORDINARY MAN -- MADE TROUGH GOING FOR RITTY AND MINIMIDGET BECAUSE OF THEIR SMALL SIZE.



WAIT! I HEAR SOMETHING MOVING.



HA-HA-HA IT'S ONLY A GRASSHOPPER -- AND YOU THOUGHT IT WAS A WERSEL.



WELL LOOK WHAT WE RAN INTO NOW! WE'LL NEVER GET DOWN THIS CLIFF.

A FIVE-FOOT ROCK LOOKS LIKE A "HIGH CLIFF" //



BUT WE HAVE TO GET DOWN! -- LOOK THERE'S A HOUSE.

I KNOW, BUT HOW ARE WE GOING TO GET DOWN.



SAY! IF I CAN MAKE A GLIDER -- WE CAN SAIL OFF THE CLIFF, OVER TO THE HOUSE.

I CAN BEND GREEN LIMBS,
AND TIE THEM TOGETHER
WITH STRIPS FROM MY SHIRT
AND WE CAN COVER THE
FRAME WITH STRIPS OF
BIRCH BARK--IT'S LIGHT
AND PLIABLE.



TIE THIS WHILE I HOLD
IT--- NOW FOR
THE BIRCH BARK.

I HOPE SO!

DO YOU THINK
IT WILL WORK,
MINIMIDGET??



IF IT DON'T WORK?
WELL, WE WILL
SOON SEE!



HAND ME SOME MORE
OF THAT TOUGH
GRASS--TO TIE THIS
LAST PIECE-- THEN
WE WILL SEE?

WELL, I'M
NOT SCARED
---IF-IF
YOU'RE NOT.



THE GLIDER READY--THEY RAN OFF THE CLIFF
WITH IT--- A CRY WAS WRENCHED FROM
RITTY'S LIPS AS THEY STARTED TO FALL.

WE'RE FALLING,
MINIMIDGET!!
WE'LL BE KILLED!
- OOO... H -



BUT A HOT CURRENT OF AIR-- FROM THE
HOT FACE OF THE CLIFF-- LIFTED THEM UP--
ENOUGH TO GLIDE ON TOWARDS THE HOUSE.



THE GLIDER CRACKED UP WHEN THEY
LANDED BUT THEY WERE NOT HURT.

YOU SURE YOUR ALL
RIGHT RITTY?

YES, I'M ALL RIGHT
YOU CAN LET ME
DOWN NOW.



THERE'S THE HOUSE
IT SURE LOOKS GOOD--
AFTER BATTLING THROUGH
THOSE WOODS!

I NEVER THOUGHT
WE WOULD GET
OUT SAFE AND
SOUND-- BUT --
HERE WE
ARE



—THE END—

FIRST TO LUNA

*A Rocket Race Into Space
Tried Both Men And Machines,
But This Pilot Knew A Trick!*

By David C. Cooke



TWENTY-FOUR sleek sky speedsters were lined up on the concrete runway at the New York Sky Harbor, waiting for the starter to give the signal that would send them blasting on the Annual Rocket Race to Luna.

And then, as the hands of the large official timing clock at the opposite end of the field showed that there were just five minutes to go before starting time, the pilots in those space-ships blasted their engines into life, warming-up the rocket-tubes for a fast take off.

George Court was in one of those ships—the *Black Bullet*—and he started his powerful Stedman motor, quickly fastened his safety-belt, sealed his door to keep the oxygen pressure within his ship constant during the trip, and rested back against his crash pad, ready to blast his jets into action.

The starter flashed his arm down in a signal as the hands on the clock showed the time was ready for the race, and a huge neon light in the center of the field lighted, to notify the pilots who had been unable to see the starter

As one ship, the little racers started to move forward. George smacked his throttle viciously, opened the fuel jets to their widest, and let the rockets roar. His ship slowly accelerated and its stubby wings generated sufficient lift to take the *Bullet* into the air. He then adjusted his mixture, retracted the single wheel and tail-skids, and settled back for the long trip.

YVONNE VAN LOMMEN, George's fiancée, was standing on the airport, waving her hand, as the ships took to the air. She then walked back slowly through the crowd as the racers rapidly disappeared from sight, and made her way to the Administration Building. "She was worried about George, since this was his first attempt at the race, and was afraid that something tragic would happen to him out there in space. She sat down dejectedly in one of the over-stuffed chairs in the lobby of the room, resting her chin in her hands.

"What's the matter, Eve?" came a voice from behind the chair. "If it's about George, you won't have to worry. He's got one of the best ships in the race."

Yvonne turned around, startled, and then said: "Hello, Denis. Yes, I suppose I am wor-

ried a little about George. You know, he told me that he wouldn't take anything but first. And that's a big order, considering that there are so many men in the race who've had more experience than he has. I'm afraid he'll try something foolish."

"Like accelerating past the danger point?" asked Denis Farrish. "No, I don't think he's foolish enough to try anything like that. Heck, he knows that a trick like that would mean certain death. He'd smack the Heaviside Layer so hard on the way back to Earth that it would smash his ship to pieces."

Yvonne nodded. "I guess that's out," she said. "But what say we try to get the race on the ether-phone? I think that by now they're out far enough to be picked up by some of the newscasters on the satellites." She walked over to the ether-phone that was standing to one side of her chair, and switched it on.

"GEORGE COURT is far ahead of the field!" the newscaster's excited voice cut in. "He's setting the pace too fast, all the rest of the racers are taking it easy, so that the tremendous pressure of acceleration will not sap the strength from them. But Court's throwing discretion to the winds. He's had his *Black Bullet* wide open since he left the Heaviside Layer—the upper layer of the Earth's atmosphere."

Denis reached over and shut off the ether-phone. "You don't want to listen to that," he told Yvonne, trying to sound unconcerned. "Let's go for a walk, or something."

Yvonne anxiously turned the ether-phone on again. "No", she said nervously "I want to listen. I'm frightened he's going to keep that pace up, Denis!"

He did. And throughout the night Yvonne remained at the ether-phone, listening anxiously to each report that flashed over the air. George, the newscasters had said, passed around the Moon far in advance of the other ships, and that he was still accelerating rapidly. Later a report had come in that he was half-way back to Earth, and was still increasing his speed.

Denis shook his head sadly. "I'm afraid it's too late," he said. "He should have started decelerating right after passing the Moon. If he hits the Heaviside Layer at the speed he's going, his *Bullet* will be smashed to bits."

"No!" screamed Yvonne. "No! It can't be. He'll find a way, Denis. I know he will!" Deep down in her heart, though, Yvonne felt that he would never be able to slow down in time, that he would crash against the dense atmosphere of the Heaviside Layer.

THE reports continued to come in. George was now less than 50,000 miles away from the Earth and had just started to decelerate. Said a newscaster who was watching from a space-liner:

"George Court has just started to use his steering rockets. He blasted them into action just a few minutes ago. He's now riding them down full force. There's not enough space left to decelerate sufficiently, but he's blasting forward to try to slow down as much as possible. However, I still fear that he'll hit the Heaviside Layer at too great a speed. At any rate, we'll know the worst in less than an hour."

The minutes dragged by very slowly for Yvonne and Denis. There was no way that they could help. There was nothing that they could do except sit by the ether-phone and pray for George's safety.

And then the time was up. Yvonne was out on the field, which was now crowded with thousands of spectators who were awaiting the end of the race. Still nothing happened. Had the newscaster been wrong? Would it take George longer than expected to reach the Heaviside? No one could tell!

Several minutes later a tremendous roar split the skies and a tiny little sport ship came blasting down toward the field. It was the *Bullet*, and the crowd at the field started cheering hoarsely.

Yvonne pushed her way through the mass of people as George's ship hit the field and rolled to a stop. She was at the door of the *Bullet* as her fiancé flung it open.

George's face clearly showed the strain he had been suffering, and he was almost completely worn out. "Hello", he said weakly. "Worried, honey?"

"Was I worried?" answered Yvonne, throwing her arms around his neck. "Certainly I was." Then she drew back and demanded: "But what made you pull such a crazy stunt? Don't you know you could have been killed?"

"I did it for us," said George, wiping the grease from his face. "An extra prize, you know, was offered to anyone who could break the record, so I figured I'd collect. And it wasn't very dangerous, either," he continued. "You see, instead of hitting the Heaviside Layer head-on, I pulled the nose of the *Bullet* up and brought my wings into play. They created enough lift, at the speed I was traveling, to slow the ship down sufficiently. But, even at that, I had to circle the Earth several times to slow down enough to land."

Yvonne disregarded the grease on George's face. She threw her arms around his neck again and broke into a fit of joyous sobbing.

CHUCK WARDY

by Frank
Thomas

THE LAND BENEATH THE SEA

PROVIDED WITH A GOOD MEAL BY THE PATROL CAPTAIN, CHUCK AND JERRY ARE PROPERLY GARBED IN NATIVE ATTIRE AND MADE READY TO BE TAKEN BEFORE KUSTAN, THE HIGHEST ONE - RULER OF ALL AQUATANIA!

HOW DO YOU LIKE YOUR NEW ENSEMBLE JERRY?

IT'S A BIT UNUSUAL, BUT COMFORTABLE! - THEY MUST BE GETTING US READY FOR OUR DEBUT!!



YES... ALL THIS PREPARATION CAN MEAN ONLY ONE THING - WE ARE TO BE LOOKED OVER BY THE HEAD MAN... I HOPE WE MAKE A FAVORABLE IMPRESSION!



THE TWO ADVENTURERS FROM THE WORLD ABOVE THEM ARE TAKEN TO THE ROYAL CHAMBERS OF KUSTAN, THE HIGHEST ONE!



- DOWN A LONG CORRIDOR.



AT THE END OF WHICH THEY ARE AWAITED
BY KUSTAN, THE HIGHEST ONE, AND HIS COUNCIL



KUSTAN, FROM HIS SHELL-THRONE, SMILES
AND GREETS HIS STRANGE VISITORS!



SORRY, IT'S NO USE! - WE JUST DON'T
SPEAK THE SAME LANGUAGE!!



KUSTAN CONFERS WITH AN AGED MAN AT
HIS SIDE! - HE IS WISTOM, THE TEACHER!



WISTOM THEN LEADS CHUCK AND JERRY
TO HIS PRIVATE QUARTERS IN A WING
OF THE HUGE CASTLE!



BOOKS! - AND RESEARCH EQUIPMENT!
- THIS OLD GENT MUST
BE A PROFESSOR!!



WISTOM INDICATES THAT THEY
MAKE THEMSELVES COMFORTABLE!



I WONDER IF WE'RE TO STAY HERE
LONG...NOT BAD QUARTERS...
SAY!! - I'LL BET THIS OLD
FELLOW IS GOING TO
TEACH US HIS
LANGUAGE!



CHUCK'S HUNCH PROVES CORRECT -
...THE DAYS PASS SWIFTLY AS THEY
MASTER THE AQUATANIAN TONGUE!



WISTOM, YOU ARE INDEED A LEARNED TEACHER!

THERE ARE
MANY THINGS
I WISH TO ASK!

-AND YOU ARE
APT PUPILS!



PATIENCE, LAD! - I AM ORDERED ONLY
TO TEACH YOU THE LANGUAGE! - YOUR
QUESTIONS WILL
HAVE TO WAIT UNTIL
YOUR AUDIENCE BEFORE
KUSTAN ON THE MORROW!



THE FOLLOWING DAY CHUCK AND JERRY
ARE AGAIN TAKEN BEFORE KUSTAN
AND HIS ROYAL COUNCIL!



SIRE, LET ME FIRST EXPRESS GRATITUDE FOR SAVING OUR LIVES!



I AM GLAD WE WERE ABLE TO DO SO!
—THERE ARE DOUBT-
LESS MANY QUEST-
IONS IN YOUR
MIND, AS THERE
ARE IN MINE —
—BUT FIRST, I
WISH TO MAKE
A REQUEST!



MY PATROL REPORTED THAT YOU AND THE
FAIR-HAIRED FEMALE WERE CAPABLE
OF UNUSUAL FEATS, SUPERHUMAN
STRENGTH — AND THE
ABILITY TO LEAP FAR
THROUGH THE AIR! — WOULD
YOU GIVE US A
DEMONSTRATION?



BEFORE
THE AMAZED
GAZE OF THE COUN-
CIL, CHUCK AND JERRY
LEAP THE LENGTH
OF THE LONG TABLE!

FAITH, MY CAPTAIN! — YOU SPOKE
TRUTHFULLY!! — THEY FLY
LIKE WINGED CREATURES!



SUDDENLY,
A HUGE
AQUATAMAN
DROPS TO
THE CENTER
OF THE COURT
FROM THE
GALLERY
ABOVE

!

I WISH COMBAT WITH THE
LEAPING ONE!







-CHUCK TOSSES THE HUGE OXAN UP INTO THE GALLERY, FROM WHENCE HE CAME!



HARDY, YOU ARE A VALUABLE ASSET TO MY KINGDOM! - WELCOME!



CHUCK TELLS HIS STORY TO THE SPELLBOUND COUNCIL!



WISTOM SPEAKS!

'TIS A STRANGE TALE YOU TELL... BUT WE HAVE OFTEN HAD REASON TO BELIEVE THERE WAS ANOTHER WORLD ABOVE US!



-THEN THERE IS AN ATMOSPHERIC PRESSURE
IN YOUR OUTSIDE WORLD THAT REQUIRES
MUCH MORE PHYSICAL STRENGTH TO RESIST
THAN IS NEEDED HERE...!
...THUS YOUR ABILITY
TO PERFORM
SUCH AMAZING
ACROBATICS!



THAT'S RIGHT...! -NOW TELL US, WHAT
IS YOUR SOURCE OF LIGHT
AND HEAT?



-THAT IS SUPPLIED BY A HUGE OPEN
VOLCANO BASE, FAR TO THE WEST...!
...THE HEAT BECOMES TOO INTENSE TO
EXAMINE IT CLOSELY, BUT IT SEEMS TO
RESEMBLE A HUGE FURNACE...! -WE
CALL IT ROARA-!



-WE LIVE IN THE MODERATE CLIMATE
REGIONS... TO THE EAST ARE THE COLD
REGIONS, INHABITED BY THE FIERCE
FROGMEN, WHOM YOU
ENCOUNTERED, AND
WITH WHOM WE ARE
CONSTANTLY AT WAR!

-THEN THERE
IS NO DAY OR
NIGHT HERE...?



NIGHT? -YOU MEAN DARKNESS? -NO,
NEVER DARKNESS...
-WHAT IS IT, OXAN?



I WISH MERELY
TO BE NEAR THE
LEAPING ONE...!
-HE IS MY
MASTER!



VERY WELL, OXAN! -I HEREBY
COMMISSION YOU HARDY'S
MANSERVANT!
-SERVE HIM
WELL!



KIDS?

-NEXT MONTH, CHUCK, JERRY,
AND OXAN, SET FORTH ON A
STRANGE ADVENTURE! -DON'T MISS IT!

MIGHTY MAN

INTRODUCTION
THE MIGHTY MAN-A HUGE TWELVE FOOT GIANT-WAS DISCOVERED IN A HIDDEN VALLEY IN NEVADA. A YOUNG COWBOY AND A PROFESSOR PERSUADED HIM TO ACCOMPANY THEM INTO THE OUTER WORLD. HE AGREES WHEN INFORMED THAT THE WORLD IS OVERTUN WITH BANDITS, SCOUNDRELS AND KILLERS-UPON LEAVING THE VALLEY THEY RESCUE A GIRL FROM A MAD COWBOY WHO HAD PLOTTED TO KILL HER. WE LEFT THE MIGHTY MAN AND HIS FRIENDS AT MISS JANE'S X-BAR RANCH.

(BY)
MARTIN
FISCHER

THE SCENE OPENS AS ONE OF THE X-BAR COWBOYS DASHES UP TO THE RANCH!

MISS JANE!
THE MIGHTY MAN
LEFT FOR THE
LUMBER COUNTRY

WHY?

-WE FOUND A DEAD FOREST RANGER IN THE RIVER! HE WAS SHOT IN THE BACK! THE MIGHTY MAN TOLD THE BOYS TO STAY HERE THEN HE LEFT FOR THE MOUNTAINS TO TRY AND FIND THE KILLER!

HOW DID YOU IDENTIFY THE DEAD MAN?

-FROM THE BILL FOLD IN HIS POCKET!
THE MIGHTY MAN INSISTED THAT HE GO ALONE! WE COULDN'T STOP HIM!

MEANWHILE THE MIGHTY MAN WAS WELL ON HIS WAY - RUNNING WITH AMAZING SPEED HE WAS SOON IN THE TIMBER COUNTRY!

I MUST FIND OUT WHO KILLED THE RANGER AND WHY!



I KNOW THE PROF AND SUNNY WOULD LIKE TO COME ALONG BUT THEY NEED A REST! WHAT'S THAT?



A RUNAWAY TRAM CAR! GREAT SCOTT!



A SMALL BOY WATCHING THE FAST APPROACHING CAR FALLS BETWEEN THE TRACKS AS THE SOD-BANK GIVES AWAY BENEATH HIM!



THE MIGHTY MAN ACTS WITH THE SPEED OF LIGHTNING!



JUST AS THE ONRUSHING CAR IS ABOUT TO CRUSH THE HELPLESS YOUNGSTER THE MIGHTY MAN STOPS IT IN THE NICK OF TIME!













MEANWHILE AT THE LUMBER CAMP!



FINIS

The SHARK

by Lew Glanz

THE SHARK IS AN AMAZING UNDER-SEA CREATURE, WITH WEBBED HANDS AND FEET—ENDOWED WITH ENORMOUS POWER UNDER WATER, AND THE SHARK FISH ARE HIS FRIENDS..... HE USES HIS HYPNOTIC POWERS THROUGH A SUPER-VISION SET..... AND WATCHES THAT NO HARM BEFALLS ON HIS WATER KINGDOM..... IN WHICH HE IS THE RULER



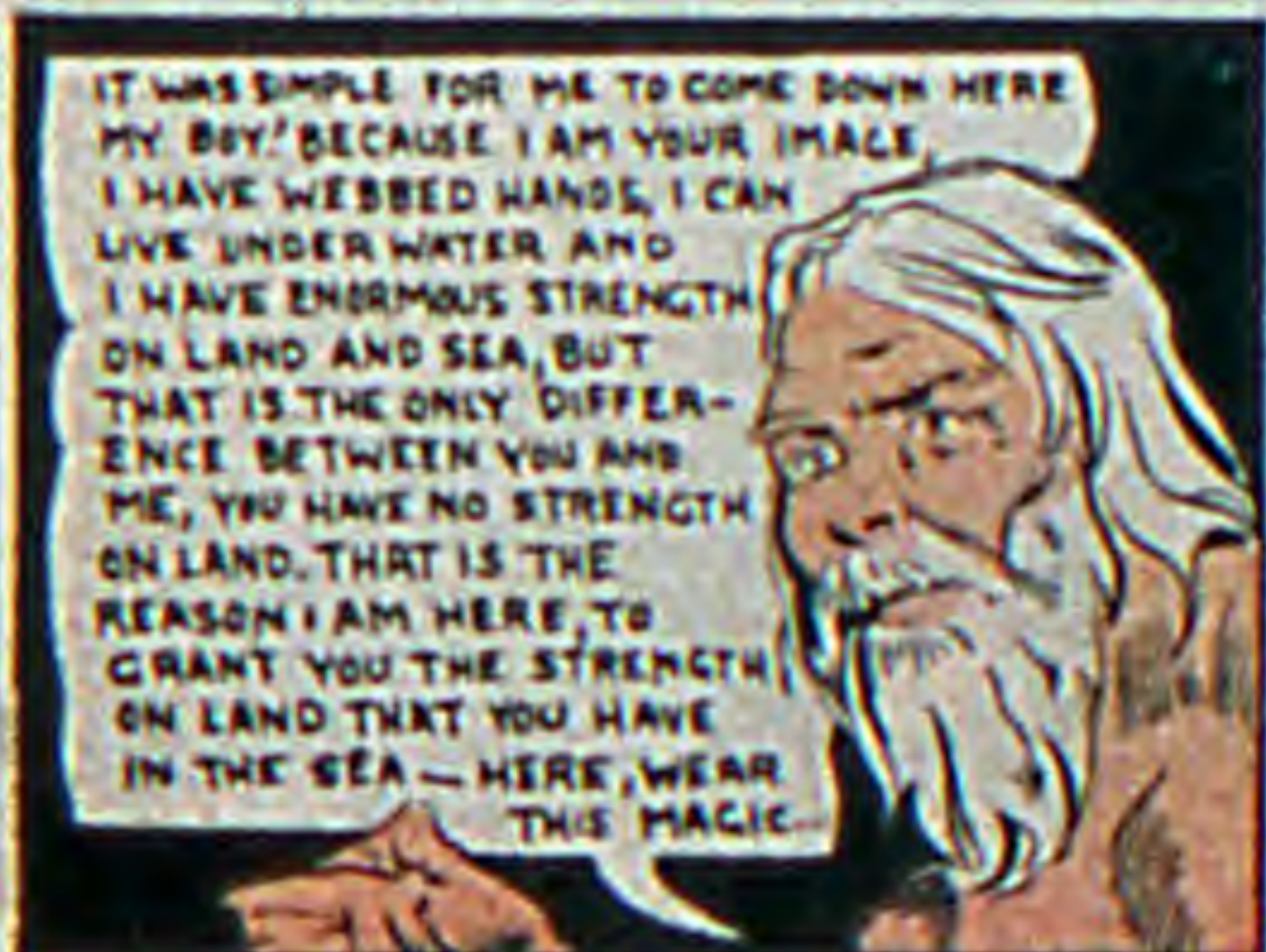
ONE DAY AS THE SHARK STEPS OUT OF THE AIR-LOCK LEADING INTO HIS UNDERSEA HOME HE IS STOPPED BY A HUGE FIGURE.....



STAND BACK—EVEN THOUGH I HAVEN'T GOT THE GREAT STRENGTH ON LAND AS I HAVE IN THE WATER I'LL..... BUT HOW DID YOU GET IN HERE ANYWAY?



IT WAS SIMPLE FOR ME TO COME DOWN HERE MY BOY! BECAUSE I AM YOUR IMAGE, I HAVE WEBBED HANDS, I CAN LIVE UNDER WATER AND I HAVE ENORMOUS STRENGTH ON LAND AND SEA, BUT THAT IS THE ONLY DIFFERENCE BETWEEN YOU AND ME, YOU HAVE NO STRENGTH ON LAND. THAT IS THE REASON I AM HERE, TO GRANT YOU THE STRENGTH ON LAND THAT YOU HAVE IN THE SEA—HERE, WEAR THIS MAGIC



—KNIFE AND YOU WILL HAVE THE SAME STRENGTH ON LAND AS IN THE SEA—ONE MORE THING, I SAID I WAS YOUR IMAGE, I AM BECAUSE I AM YOUR FATHER! I AM THE FATHER OF ALL SEA PEOPLE I'M FATHER NEPTUNE







AS MAYOR OF THIS CITY I SUGGEST YOU DO SOMETHING TO STOP THIS MANIAC FROM GOING ON WITH THIS FOLLY—SURELY IF YOU, THE F.B.I., CAN'T DO SOMETHING NOBODY CAN!

WE'RE STUMPED YOUR HONOR. THIS GUY HAS GOT A HIDE-OUT THAT CAN'T BE FOUND.

AT THE CITY HALL



ONE THING YOU CAN DO, YOU CAN THROW A GUARD OF PLAIN-CLOTHES MEN AROUND THE LAKE AND IF SOMETHING GOES WRONG YOU CAN NAB HIM!

THAT HAS ALREADY BEEN ATTENDED TO!

AT THE LAKE A LARGE CROWD GATHERS BUT, AFTER AN HOUR OR SO THEY BEGIN TO HAVE THEIR DOUBTS...



GEE! WHAT A BAP I AM, I COULD BE PLAYING A GOOD GAME OF BASEBALL NOW!

I'M GETTING TIRED OF WAITING FOR HIM. THAT NUT STEFET IS STILL CRAZY I OWEES!

THE SHARK AND HIS FATHERLY WITCH



WE CAN STAY HERE AND WATCH WHAT GOES ON THROUGH YOUR TELEVISION SET SON! I DON'T THINK MUCH WILL HAPPEN!!



BUT THINGS WERE HAPPENING! BEHIND A CLOSED DOOR...

THESE TRACKS ON THE SIDE OF THE WALL FOR THE GUN TO ROLL DOWN ON, ISN'T A BAD IDEA EVEN IF I DO SAY SO MYSELF!



WHEN THE SIDE OF THE WALL IS SLOWLY LET DOWN THE GUN IS ROLLED OUT ON THE TRACKS



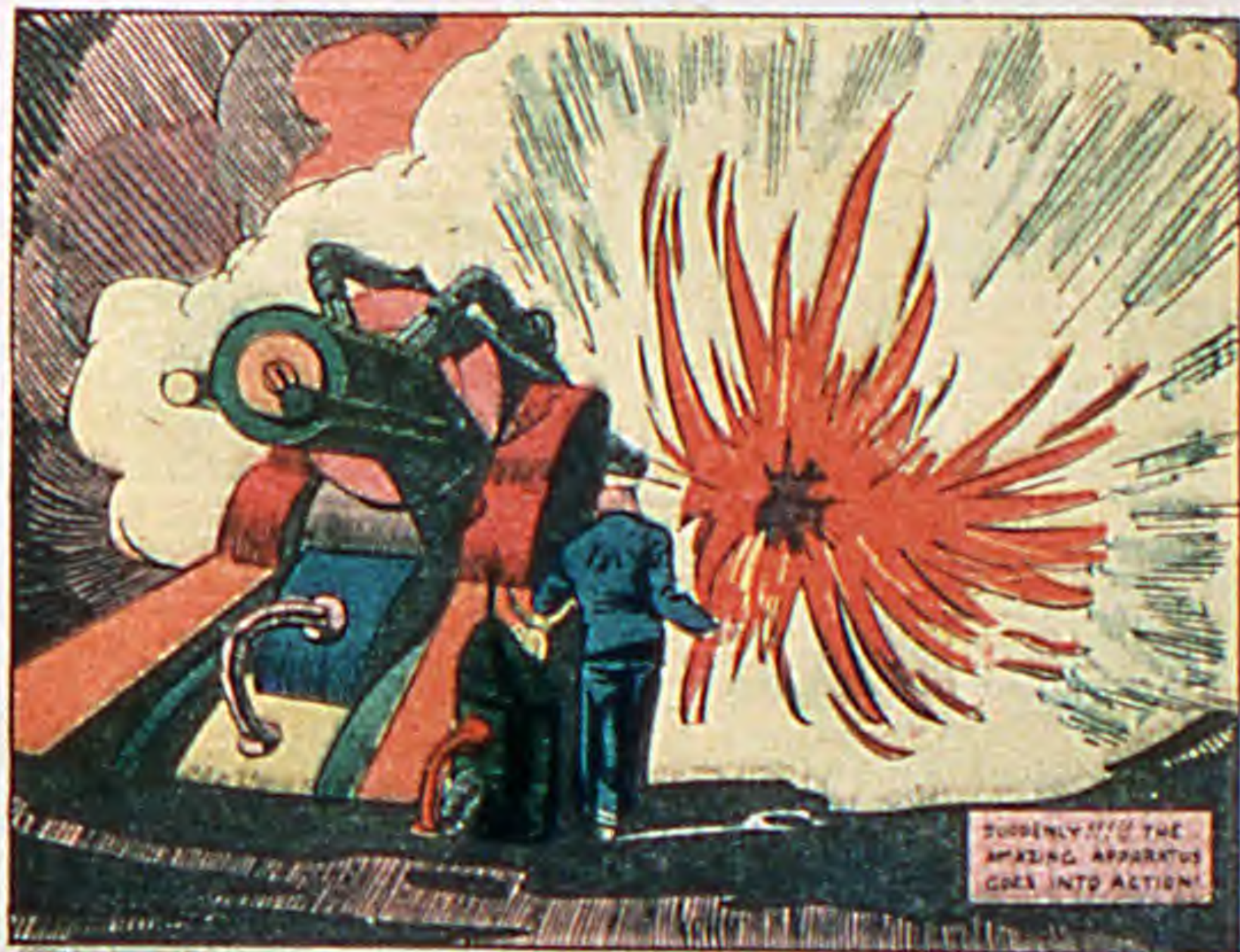
I'M SORRY I CAME OUT HERE TOO DEAR, BUT I WAS SURE THERE WOULD BE SOME EXCITEMENT!



LITTLE DOES THE INNOCENT CROWD KNOW THAT "EXCITEMENT" IS BEING PREPARED

ALL IS READY ALL I HAVE TO DO IS START THE GENERATORS — SO — AND NOW!

—!!!



THE PLAIN CLOTHES MEN GO INTO ACTION



THERE IT IS MEN, HAVE YOUR GUNS READY, THIS MAN'S A DANGEROUS CHARACTER!



CAREFUL NOW!
YOU CAN'T TELL
WHAT THIS MANIAC
HAS GOT COOKED
UP!!



WITHOUT WARNING AN
EXPLOSION SHOOK THE
EARTH, TEARING THE
HOUSE APART AS THE
PLAIN CLOTHES MEN
WERE CLOSING IN...



A NEARBY FARMER
RUSHES TO THE
SCENE.



I WAS BEHIND THE OTHERS
SO (UH!) I-I-I DIDN'T GET
THE DIRECT FORCE OF
THE EXPLOSION (UH!)
HE HAD
A TIME BOMB—
I GOT A GLIMPSE
OF THE GUN—
IT WAS ENORMOUS
(UH!)

SO THAT'S WHAT
HAPPENED, I WAS
IN THE FIELD
WHEN I HEARD
THE NOISE



DEAD!!



IT'S A SHAME TO SACRIFICE SUCH AN EXCELLENT GUN ON THOSE FOOL. BUT I DON'T WANT THEM TO TRACE THE WIRES TO MY UNDER-SEA HIDEOUT—ALL THEY WOULD HAVE TO DO WOULD BE TO FOLLOW THOSE WIRES THROUGH THE LARGE TUNNEL LIKE TO GET DOWN HERE. BUT NOW THEY CAN'T, HA' HA! THEY DIE—ALL WILL DIE BUT ME, HA' HA! EVERYBODY'S AGAINST ME SO I'LL KILL THEM ALL, HA' HA! JUST LIKE I KILLED THE WORKERS WHO HELPED ME BUILD THIS PLACE. ALL 60 OF THEM, HA' HA! NOW I WILL KILL THE WHOLE WORLD HA' HA! HA-HA-A-

AT DR. STEPET'S SECRET HIDE OUT



THE SHARK LISTENS



THE MAN'S A MANIAC!

COME ON POP! WE'VE GOT TO STOP THIS NUT BEFORE HE HURTS SOME MORE PEOPLE !!!

RIGHT BEHIND YOU SON!



NOW FOR A PRIVATE DEMONSTRATION. TOMORROW I WILL SHOW, NOT A FEW PEOPLE, BUT THE WHOLE WORLD THE POWER OF THIS GUN!



BEHIND THAT WALL LIES THE SECRET OF HIS POWER—LET'S GO POP!!



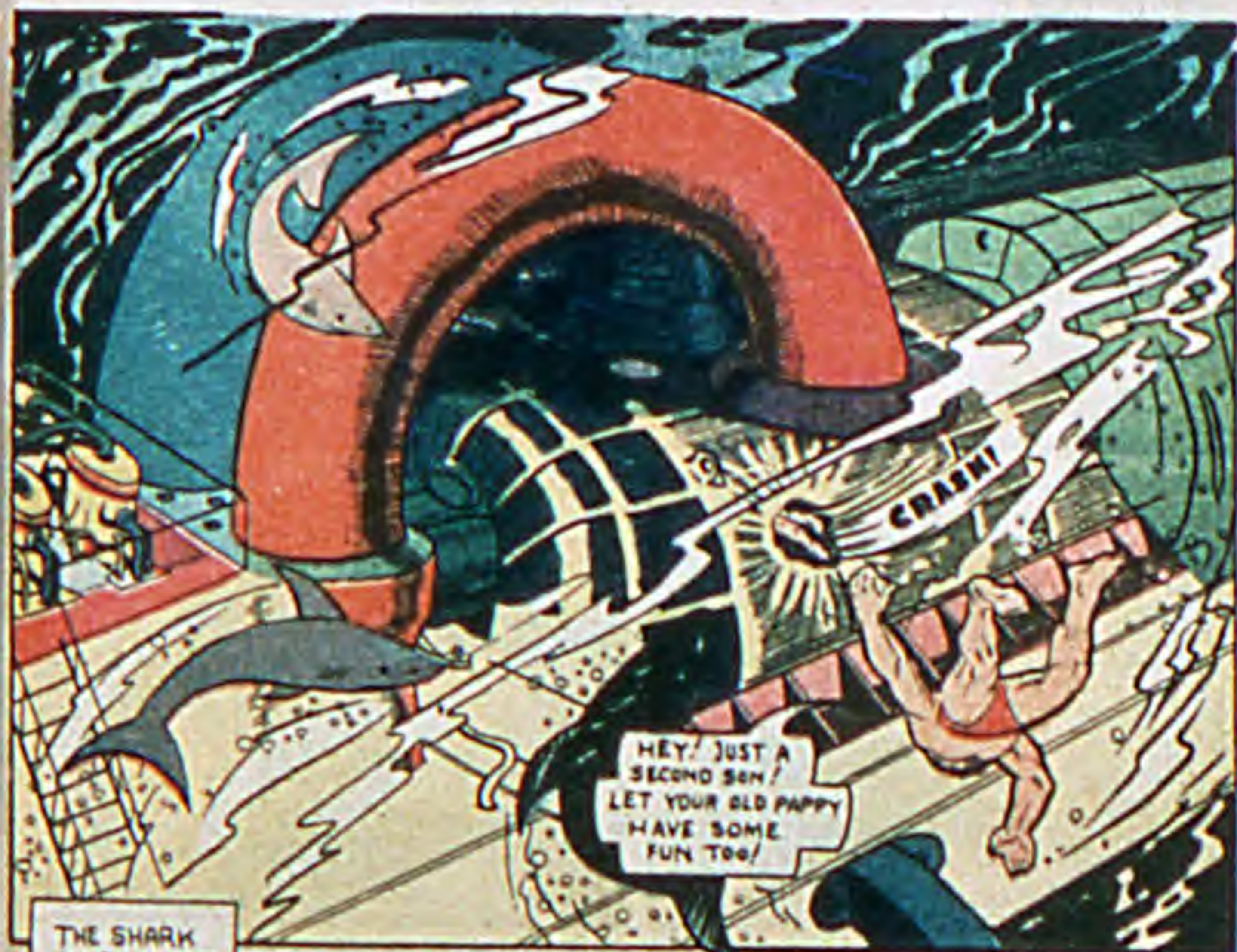
THE PAIR OF THEM BREAK THROUGH THE STEEL BOON LIKE IT WAS WET PAPER



DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE POP T P P!!

I SURE DO SON! WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR!





THE SHARK
DIVES IN AND
THEN OUT.....

HEY! JUST A
SECOND SON!
LET YOUR OLD PAPPY
HAVE SOME
FUN TOO!



AH! THIS IS NO
FUN! THEY SHOULD
HAVE BUILT THESE THINGS
STRONGER!!



THIS **WAS** THE GENERATOR
FOR ALL THAT MAD-MAN'S POWER
NOW IT ISN'T EVEN ANY GOOD
FOR THE JUNKY MAN-CAUSE
IT'S UNDERSEA!



WHAT ARE
YOU GOING TO
DO NOW, PAPPY?

I'M GOING TO TURN
THE WHOLE SHIP N-SHABANG
OVER, SO THERE ISN'T ANY
CHANCE WHAT SO EVER
OF THIS THING BEING
USED AGAIN!



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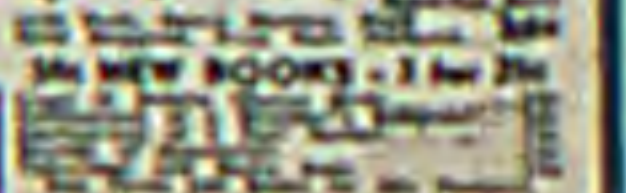
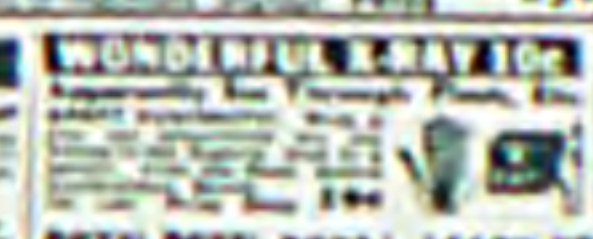
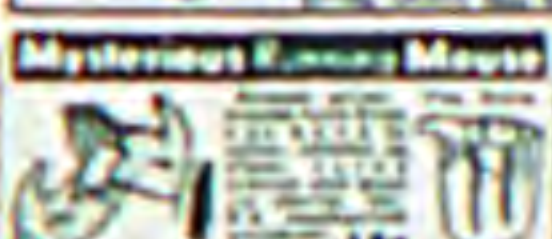


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